

The Hondo Anvil Herald.

WATCH THE ADDRESS
on your paper and let us
have
Your Prompt Renewal

NO TOWN EVER GREW
on Trade That Went
Elsewhere.
Are you a town builder?

THE ANVIL, EST'D 1886
THE HERALD, 1891
CONSOLIDATED
OCT. 17, 1903.

HONDO, MEDINA COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 18, 1939.

VOL. 54. No. 6

Here in HONDO

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

You
Will profit
By reading
Your hometown paper
And enjoy it as well;
You can be a subscriber
For the small sum of 3c a week.
Fresh Peach Ice Cream at FLY
DRUG CO.

NEW ASSORTMENT BIRTHDAY
CARDS AT FLY DRUG CO.

All kinds of fountain drinks at
ROTHER'S CONFECTIONERY. tf.
For Hemstitching see Mrs. R. W.
Speece, at residence opposite north-
west corner of courthouse. tf

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gray of Camp
Wood visited their daughter, Mrs.
E. G. Pope, and family Sunday.

Mrs. Bill Albrecht of San Antonio
is spending several days here with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A.
Mechler.

Miss Nell Foley returned Tuesday
from a vacation visit with her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. John Foley, in
Greenville.

Little Miss Julia Maizelle Crow is
visiting her aunt, Mrs. Bill McGav-
ern, in San Antonio. "Dooley" is
Mrs. McGavern's namesake.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Schultze and
little son, Dickie, of San Antonio
were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Fillemann and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard de Montel
and little daughter, Ada Mae, of
Camp Verde spent the week-end with
relatives here and in Castroville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Zizik and child-
ren and Mr. and Mrs. Walter
Schultze of San Antonio were guests
of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Pope Sunday.

Mrs. Frances Keller and daughter,
Miss Nora Karrer, returned Tuesday
from a ten days' visit with Mrs. Kel-
ler's sister, Mrs. John L. Morton,
near Temple.

FOR RENT—Two-story, nine-
room residence, with gas, electric
lights, hot water heater, on graveled
streets; five lots, garage, large barn.
Phone 127-3 rings or apply at Anvil
Herald office. tf.

Mrs. Lucy Scherrer and Mrs. Flor-
ence Isom and sons, Sherrill and
Larry, of San Antonio were guests
of Judge and Mrs. Ed de Montel and
Mrs. K. B. Schilling and daughter,
Shirley, Sunday.

The Graff family reunion is to be
held Sunday, September 3rd, at
Boehle's Grove at Quihi, and prepara-
tions are being completed to make
it a very joyful occasion for the
large family relationship.

Mrs. Otis Schuehle arrived Satur-
day from Corpus Christi and after
visiting her mother, Mrs. Ione
Crouch, left with Mrs. C. J. Schuehle
for Castroville where they are enjoy-
ing two weeks camping at Haas Park.

Mr. Jack Tolar, swimming instruc-
tor at the San Antonio Country Club,
his three sons, and John Russell
Crouch of San Antonio spent Sun-
day here with Mrs. Ione Crouch.
John Russell is assistant to Mr. Tolar
at the Club pool.

The Quihi Gun Club is sponsoring
its regular dance Saturday night,
August 19, at the club hall, with mu-
sic by Johnnie Leinweber and his San
Antonians. Johnnie is a Medina
County boy, the son of Emil Lein-
weber, and prior to forming a band
of his own, played the violin with the
Possum Hunters for four or five
years.

The fire boys enjoyed a barbecue
supper at the water works park last
Thursday night, a strictly "stag"
affair, at which time further plans
were made for the Street Dance and
Carnival to be held September 2nd.
The Rambling Buckaroos, local or-
chestra, has been reserved to play
the tunes for the open-air dance, and
valuable awards, donations of local
business people, will be given away
the same night. See the ad else-
where in this paper and get your
ticket now.

Raymond Wolff was over from
D'Hanis Monday arranging adver-
tising for a dance at the Koch Hall
in D'Hanis Sunday night, August 20.
The music will be furnished by the
Twilight Blenders, an orchestra of
San Antonio of which Mr. Wolff's
two brothers, Herbert and Edwin
Wolff, are members. Herbert plays
the accordion and Edwin the drum.
Raymond is a musician in his own
right, playing the accordion, trumpet
and the cornet, with a local instru-
mental quartet.

County Superintendent C. F.
Schweers announces that the County
Board of Education will meet at
2 o'clock Friday, August 25, for the
purpose of approving all bus drivers'
bonds. The local trustees of the
school districts of the County will
also meet, at 2 o'clock on Saturday
afternoon, August 26, for the pur-
pose of approving the budgets for the
year. Both meetings will be held in
the district court room in Hondo.
The schools of the County are sched-
uled to open for the term on Sep-
tember 4, and whether or not Labor
Day is to be a holiday is subject to
the local trustees of each school.

MEETS WITH WATERWORKS COMPANY REPRESENTATIVES

Members of the Water and Sewer
Committee of the Chamber of Com-
merce met in the Hondo National
Bank Thursday afternoon, August
10, with Mr. E. A. Henry of Little
Rock, Arkansas, Trustee for and in
charge of the local Waterworks Com-
pany, and Mr. R. B. Holland of Dal-
las, an attorney representing the
Waterworks Company. The meeting
was also attended by Mr. Albert C.
Moore, Consulting Engineer of San
Antonio, who had been invited by the
Committee to be present at the
conference.

The meeting was called for the
purpose of devising ways and means
whereby a better and more equitable
insurance rate can be obtained for
Hondo citizens. At the present time
Hondo has a very high Key Rate of
85, despite the fact that the town has
one of the most complete and up-to-
date Fire Departments of any town
its size in the State. With the re-
cent purchase of a new fire truck
and the other equipment on hand, the
town should have benefited, but ac-
cording to the Fire Insurance Bu-
reau, the high Key Rate will continue
in effect until improvements are
made to the Waterworks System.

The Fire Insurance Bureau stand-
ards indicate that the water tank in
Hondo is only half large enough and
half high enough. It should have a
capacity of 100,000 gallons instead
of 50,000, and it should be at least
125 feet high. Neither do the mains
or fire hydrants conform to the
standards as set out by the Bureau.
The largest main in use at the pres-
ent time is a 6-inch line from the
Waterworks Plant to the business
district. The Bureau requires two
8-inch lines from the Plant to the
business district. The remainder of
the lines are only 4-inch when they
should be 6-inch to meet require-
ments. The 4-inch fire hydrants,
which should be 6-inch, are not con-
sidered of any value by the Bureau,
and until arrangements can be made
to bring the Waterworks System up
to these standards, the town is go-
ing to pay a penalty of from \$3,000
to \$4,000 on insurance rates each
year.

An idea of what an adequate wa-
terworks system means in the reduc-
tion of the Insurance Key Rate is
demonstrated by the neighboring
towns of Sabinal, New Braunfels,
Uvalde, Devine, Pearsall and Seguin.
These towns have systems which
meet the requirements of the Bureau,
and thus the Key Rates in these
towns are: Sabinal, 53; New Braun-
fels, 14; Devine, 49; Pearsall, 54;
and Uvalde, 35. The Key Rate in
Hondo is almost twice as much as
that of any of the towns mentioned.

The Water and Sewer Committee
is deeply concerned over this condi-
tion, and methods of improving the
situation have been taken under ad-
visement.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.

The Commissioners' Court of Me-
dina County met Monday, August 14,
in regular monthly session with all
members present.

The Court opened bids submitted
by contractors to construct a porch
addition to the county jail as order-
ed by the court at the regular July
term. As the bid of August
Schroeder was the lowest submitted
the contract was granted him and
construction was ordered started
without delay.

On request of Constable Haller of
Castroville, the Court voted unani-
mously to give County aid to the
family of Charles Burrell and to al-
low them one quart of milk each day
and \$2.50 per month until further
orders of the Court. The report of
the Case Worker regarding the need
of Mr. Herman Fasel of Yancey for
county aid was also heard and the
Court voted to grant him \$10.00 per
month beginning with the month of
August and continuing until further
orders of the Court.

The Court examined and cancelled
all vouchers of the second quarter of
the year 1939. The County Treas-
urer's report for the second quarter
was also examined and approved at
this time.

The question of a dump ground
for the county in Commissioners'
precinct No. 1, Hondo, was brought
up for consideration. It was decided
to accept the offer of the First Na-
tional Bank of Hondo to sell the
county 10 acres of land out of the
old Ed de Montel field north of
Hondo for the price of \$250.00. The
tract of 10 acres is to include the
present gravel pit, and all present
gravel rights previously secured by
the County in this tract are not to
be affected by the transfer and sale.

The Court considered the various
offers of the Bond House representa-
tives on the matter of proceedings
contract in connection with the \$40,-
000 proposed bond issue for road im-
provements and right-of-way pur-
chases in Commissioners' Precinct
No. 2, Medina County, and voted to
accept the offer of J. R. Phillips In-
vestment Co. as represented by Mrs.
J. E. Halter which is as follows: Pre-
pare proceedings for said election ac-
cording to contract to be signed by
the Court and J. R. Phillips Inves-
tment Company providing for the pre-
paring of all Court orders, etc., nec-
essary and printing of bonds, etc.,
for the cash price of $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per
cent of the amount of the bond
voted. In case the bonds fail to
carry by the necessary legal majority,

Die In Auto Collision



—Courtesy Albuquerque Journal.

Mrs. Rose Mae Mechler, who was
killed in an automobile collision Sat-
urday afternoon south of Belen, was
married here two years ago to John
L. Mechler, Silver City truck line of-
ficial. They are shown above, photo-
graphed on their wedding day. The
Mechler's infant son, (below) John
Louis Mechler 3rd, died here Sunday
of his injuries. Mother and child
were on their way from Silver City
to Albuquerque to visit Mrs. Mech-
ler's mother, Mrs. Lou Finley, when
their car collided with a car driven
by Lieut. George Lange, Albuquer-
que, who also was fatally injured.—
Albuquerque Journal, Aug. 8.

then the County shall owe nothing
for services performed by the J. R.
Phillips Investment Company.

The Court ordered that a tele-
phone be installed in the County
Superintendent's office by way of an
extension line from the Grand Jury
room telephone at a cost of \$1.00
per month for the extension service.

The Court voted to refund out-
standing Road and Bridge time war-
rants, bearing 4 per cent interest and
maturing between 1940 and 1943,
and to issue Road and Bridge Re-
funding Bonds, maturing 3 to 10
years after date and bearing interest
at the rate of 2 3/4 percent per an-
num, at a saving of approximately
\$4,300 over the ten year period to
the County.

The Court recessed subject to the
call of the County Judge.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sunday, August 20: Sunday school
and Bible class at 9:00 and English
services at 10:00. A cordial welcome
to all!

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

Revival Services begin at the
Methodist Church Sunday. Rev.
Stewart Clendenin of Houston will
do the preaching and Rev. Leon D.
Brown of Yancey will have charge
of the Children's work.

Morning Worship 10:00.
Evening Service 8:00.

During the week the day service
will be at 3:30 in the afternoon, the
evening service at 8 o'clock.

You are cordially invited.
W. S. HIGSMITH,
Pastor.

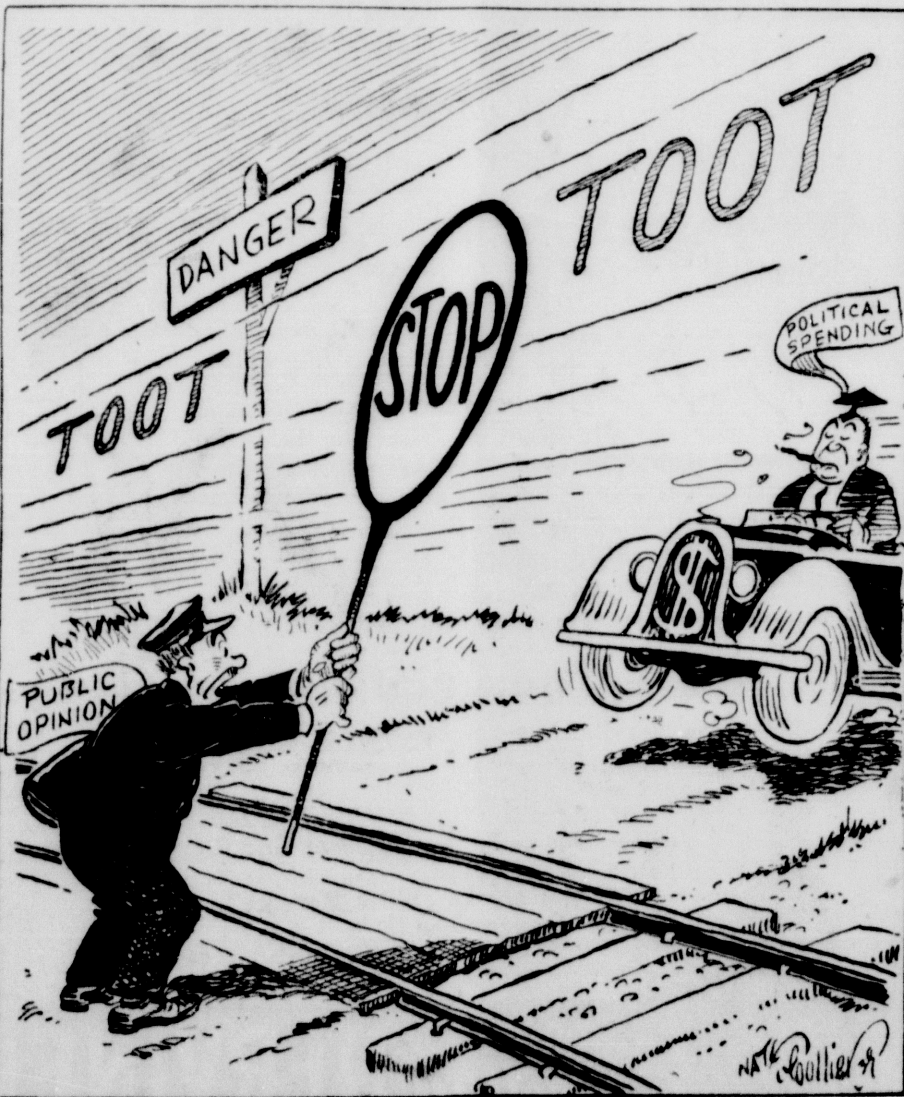
BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.
Preaching service at 11:00 A. M.
Theme: "More Than Conquerors".
B. Y. P. U. at 6:45 P. M.

There will be no evening preach-
ing services on account of the Re-
vival Meeting at the Methodist
Church, and the religious services at
the Rothe School House.

IRA V. GARRISON,
Pastor.

THE WATCHMAN ON THE JOB



QUIHI NOTES

Now therefore come thou, let us
make a covenant, I and thou; and let
it be for a witness between me and
thee. Gen. 31:44.

The lion has turned into a lamb,
the enemy has turned friend. Laban
is ready to bury the war-hatchet and
to kiss and make-up. He proposes a
covenant with Jacob, built on mutual
trust and benefit. Such things hap-
pen often. Did those heavenly dy-
namics, the power of God, change his
heart and mind, as we witness it, now
and then, today? Transforming and
reforming the thief to honesty, the
drunkard to a sober life, the rebel to
a man of sense and justice, the way-
ward prodigal son to a penitent boy
returning home, the high-faluter to
come back and mend his broken
home, the careless and reckless to a
man of purpose and ambition, the
unbelieving braggart and mocker to
a child of God, willing to abide by
His ways and standards? You know
of such cases. No learning, no philo-
sophy, no science, no psychologic
adjuster of maladjustment can cure
those frustrations, inhibitions, divid-
ed personalities, unbalanced and ex-
aggerated ego's, non-social attitudes,
or whatever those mental and spiri-
tual detours are called today. That
"power" of God, not an opiate or
sleeping drug it is, can do it and has
done it often enough. —We are
somewhat hesitant about Laban and
what power has changed his mind
and motives. Just a moment before,
he had declared with great emphasis
and emotion, "all that thou seest is
mine", daughters, children, cattle,
but "what can I do this day unto
these?" That sounds like forced
resignation, fear, distrust of the fu-
ture, not like a willing submission to
the ruling of God; it has the ring of
far-sighted speculation, of a clever
calculating about making the best of
a sorry situation. In terms of mod-
ern policies, it looks very much like
"If you cannot defeat or destroy
your enemy, tie him down by a cov-
enant, a treaty, or make treaties
with others, perhaps formerly your
arch-enemies, to get a strangle-hold
on the enemy number one. —The
dockets and digests of world-politics
and international relations furnish
illustrations abundantly up to the
present day. Often it runs like in
the old fable: The old, worn out wolf
came to the shepherd, saying, "Let's
make an agreement, a treaty. I'm
not the blood-thirsty animal you
think. Just feed me plentifully;
when I'm filled, I'm the gentlest and
the tamest animal." "But when are
you filled up?" retorted the shep-
herd. "You and avarice are never
filled to the brim. Trot on." The
wolf came to the second shepherd. "You
know, I could kill many a sheep
for you, but let's be reasonable and
get down to terms. Suppose you give
me seven sheep every year, and I'll
not bother your herd. No? Then
six—three, no? Then at least one."
"Move on," said the shepherd, "why
should I be foolish and become tribu-
tary to an enemy that I can keep
away by usefulness?" And so the
wolf approached shepherd number
three: "Good friend, I'm not as bad
as they make me. I'll show you. Give
me one sheep a year, and your herd
can go unharmed wherever it pleases.
But why are you grinning? Just one
sheep. I still can do a lot of misery
to you." "Your old, decaying teeth
give you away," said the shepherd,
"you are a few years too late. Now
you play the harmless hypocrite, that
you might eat your sheep with less
danger. Get thee hence." And so
to shepherd number four. "Listen,
friend, I've parted way with my
former friends, the other wolves.
Your watch-dog is dead, take me in
his place, and woe to the other
wolves, if they dare merely look
crosswise at your sheep." "Sounds
good," said the shepherd, "but, then
who is to protect my sheep against
you? Taking a thief into the house
and feel safe? No, never." "I see
you start moralizing. Goodbye!"
said the wolf and left hastily. There
was another shepherd. The old de-
crepit wolf approached him: "You
know me, good friend?" "At least
fellows like you." "But I'm differ-
ent. I only eat dead sheep and
would never dare to attack one still
alive. Let me come occasionally and
inquire whether—" "Get out of my
sight. I know your game. A wolf
that pretends to feed on dead sheep
only, easily gets into the habit of
taking sick sheep for dead and
healthy sheep for sick, and tears
them up." A final attempt was made
with shepherd number six: "Well,
shepherd, how you like my skin?"
"In fine fettle; but why?" "Feed
me till I die, and the skin is yours,"
said the wary wolf. And the shep-
herd: "So you've learned the tricks
of old skinflints. Thanks. That skin
might cost me more than it's
worth. But if you intend to make
me a present with it, let's have it
right now." He picked up his club,
but the wolf fled. In his rage he did
a good deal of ravaging yet, before
he was killed. Just a fable. Laban
belongs into one of these classes. All
treaty backgrounds, motives, stipu-
lations and aims have much in com-
mon with the fable.

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lations and aims have much in com-
mon with the fable.

Instrumental selection, Miss Della
Hartman. We invite you.

One of our oldest pioneers, Mr.
George Heyen, has been called home
after a long and lingering sickness.
His obituary discloses the particulars
of his life. Many friends join me in
extending our sympathy to the be-
rieved.

Two appendectomies from our
community in short succession. Mrs.
Mimke Wiemers was the first, Mr.
Roy Bohlen, the second. After the
thing looks like an epidemic making
its rounds. We are glad to report
both patients on the road to recov-
ery.

The Rev. G. Langner of Knippa
dropped in the other day, with his
daughter, Mrs. A. Wiederaenders of
Seguin, Texas. Having been neigh-
bors for six years, at Brenham,
Texas, there was ample material for
conversation. We appreciated the
call.

Announcements for August 20:
German service at 10; Sunday school
and Bible class at 9 A. M. No even-
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said unto me, Let us go into the
house of the Lord. Wonder, why?"
—C. W.

OUR LATIN-AMERICAN CITIZENS SPEAK

To Whom It May Concern:

It is not our League nor our Per-
sonal list idea to ask the State De-
partment of Education to stop our
Hondo school's affiliation. Neither is
it our intention to harm our graduat-
ing classes on their way to education.
But we must ask for justice for our
decent school children who have the
same prerogatives under the Constitu-
tion. And for your information,
we now have over 500 Latin-Ameri-
can school age children in Hondo
school district and for which the
State Department of Education sends
\$22.50 as their per capita, and why
should we be to blame for the way
this money is being used? Further-
more, for your personal views, go
northwest of town and see what we
have in schools and grounds facili-
ties; and then go south and you'll
convince yourself why we have been
at it for 5 years to get a better
school house. The Lulac is a civic
and patriotic organization.

HONDO COUNCIL NO. 37.

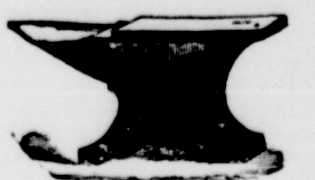
Melicio A. Garcia, Sec.,
C. U. Barrientes, Pres.,
Simon Gudea, Vice Pres.

NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING OF COUNTY BUDGET

In compliance with the provisions
of House Bill 768, Chapter 206, of
the General Laws of the Forty-second
Legislature 1931, the same being
entered in the Revised Statutes
1925, of Texas, as Article 689a-11,
the Commissioners' Court of Medina
County, Texas, will on the 22nd day
of August, 1939, at 2 o'clock P. M.,
hold a public hearing on a budget
prepared to cover all proposed ex-
penditures of the County Govern-
ment for the year ending December
31st, 1939. This hearing will be held
in the Commissioners' Court Room
on the second floor of the Medina
County Court House in Hondo, Tex-
as, and any taxpayer of this County
has the right to be present and par-
ticipate in such hearing.

ARTHUR H. ROTHE,
County Judge.

All kinds of drinks, at CARLE'S
CONFECTIONERY.



SPARKS

Being News, Views and Reviews
by the
Managing Editor

INCONSISTENCY

By Clayton Rand

Whenever the local newspaper
publishes an ad for some neigh-
boring city store, the local mer-
chant who uses the least space is
the one that does the most
gripping. He won't use the pa-
per himself but thinks it's dis-
loyal for the local publisher to
let out-of-town advertisers use
it.

And there are also the free-
riders, merchants who let their
neighbors do the advertising
that brings folks to town, and
then hope they'll nab a few of
them while they are in.

The merchant who uses adver-
tising space intelligently accom-
plishes much more than selling
a little merchandise. He helps
himself, and he also helps his
newspaper in its effort to create
a trading center. But unfortu-
nately every community and ev-
ery business has parasites.

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NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING OF COUNTY BUDGET

In compliance with the provisions
of House Bill 768, Chapter 206, of
the General Laws of the Forty-second
Legislature 1931, the same being
entered in the Revised Statutes
1925, of Texas, as Article 689a-11,
the Commissioners' Court of Medina
County, Texas, will on the 22nd day
of August, 1939, at 2 o'clock P. M.,
hold a public hearing on a budget
prepared to cover all proposed ex-
penditures of the County Govern-
ment for the year ending December
31st, 1939. This hearing will be held
in the Commissioners' Court Room
on the second floor of the Medina
County Court House in Hondo, Tex-
as, and any taxpayer of this County
has the right to be present and par-
ticipate in such hearing.

ARTHUR H. ROTHE,
County Judge.

All kinds of drinks, at CARLE'S
CONFECTIONERY.

The Anvil Herald

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THE FLETCHER DAVIS
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With Farming, both together one
year \$1.75
Outside this area, one year \$2.00
With Farming, both together one
year \$2.25

HONDO, TEXAS, AUGUST 18, 1939

"NOBODY'S BUSINESS."

By
Julian Capers, Jr.

The opinions here expressed are
the author's own and not neces-
sarily those of this paper.—M. E.

AUSTIN, Aug. 12.—The contempt
in which Gov. W. Lee O'Daniel holds
the press of Texas is one of the
singular phenomena of an adminis-
tration that has been marked by the
smashing of precedents.

Inspired, no doubt, by the specta-
cular success which rewarded his
freakish radio campaign a year ago,
the Governor is said by those in his
confidence to regard the printed
word as unimportant, and rapidly
growing less important, in the con-
duct of state affairs. The governor
held two or three press conferences
after his inaugural, and then called
the whole thing off. Since early
January, he has not received the
representatives of the newspapers. If
a correspondent wishes to ask a spe-
cific question of the governor, con-
cerning any particular public mat-
ters, he may write out his question,
and send it into the chief executive,
by one of the secretaries. If the gov-
ernor wants to, he answers. If he
does not, (and he usually does not),
he doesn't answer. Personal audi-
ences have been granted only to a
few correspondents, on rare occa-
sions.

Why He Prefers Radio

A great many people do not un-
derstand why the press has a vested
right, well recognized by the statutes
and the constitutions of both state
and nation, to inquire into public af-
fairs and the official acts of public
servants. It is not that the news-
paper business is singled out for any
special favor or consideration that
this wise provision has been made. It
is because the press is the only arti-
cle representative of the people—
it is the only agency which can ask
questions about matters of public
policy, and which is equipped and in-
clined to present both sides of con-
troversial issues.

The newspaper reporters, when
they interview public officials, listen
carefully to the statements of the
governor, or whoever the particular
official being interviewed may be.
They accept his statements, weigh
them, and then, when they are ob-
vious omissions, or controversial is-
sues, they ask the questions which
these issues suggest, and record the
answers.

Asks No Questions

A radio microphone asks no ques-
tions. It merely takes whatever the
governor (or any other speaker)
pours into it, and transmits that to
the people, or at least, to whichever
of the people may happen to be lis-
tening at the moment. If the gov-
ernor sponsors a certain piece of leg-
islation, for instance, he selects all of
the favorable aspects of that legisla-
tion, and discusses them over the ra-
dio. If he desires to tell half-truths,
or downright misrepresentations, or
if he omits explaining at all, certain
sections of the legislation, the radio
makes no complaint and asks no
questions. Neither can the people
who listen ask questions.

For example, Gov. O'Daniel in a
recent radio broadcast, urged the
people to attend the hearings upon
the county budgets in their commu-
nities, in the interest of economy in
government. The following week,
the Automatic Tax Board, which in-
cludes the governor, the State Treas-
urer, and the State Comptroller, met
in the Capitol—behind locked doors
—and increased the State ad valorem
tax rate about 60 per cent. The pub-
lic was not invited, nor permitted to
attend and hear the board's discus-
sion. Newspaper reporters, if there
had been a press conference, would
have asked the Governor to explain
this inconsistency in what he tells
the people, and what he does himself.
The reporters didn't get to talk to
the Governor about the matter, and
the radio microphone didn't ask any
embarrassing questions.

Press Still Potent

The radio is a comparatively new
agency of communication, having
come into general use only within
the past decade. The press, since
Gutenberg and Caxton began nearly
four centuries ago, producing printed
words in quantity, has been the
agency which pioneered the breaking
down of monarchies and dictator-
ships, and building up freedom and
democratic institutions. Until print-
ing came, there was virtually no lib-
erty in the world; since it came, the
printing press has been more potent
than artillery in every battle where
liberty has been at stake. The first
act of every dictator has been to sup-
press or control the press. The pet
hate of every demagogue has always
been the newspaper. People have
long since formed the habit of be-
lieving what they see in their news-
papers. The psychologists tell us
that a man remembers seven times as
much of what he reads as of what he
hears.

The governor, if he actually be-
lieves what those near him say he
does—and his relations with the
press would indicate that he does—
may learn yet that the press is a
symbol of a very sacred and jealously
guarded right of the people of
Texas.

Oil Crisis

The oil industry in Texas today
faces what many oilmen declare to
be the most serious crisis since the
days of martial law in East Texas.
Federal court decisions over-ruling
the allowable granted in East Texas
by the Railroad Commission to Row-
an & Nichols, and later to the
Humble, Texas largest producer of
crude, were followed immediately by
price cuts led by Sinclair, and
Humble. For the first time in over
two years, East Texas crude price
dropped below \$1. The public
doesn't understand the more-for-
gasoline and less-for-crude policy of
the major companies at the peak con-
sumption period of the year. The
entire proration structure may be un-
dermined as a result of the lawsuits,
and if that happens, particularly if
gasoline price hikes continue, while
crude prices fall, it seems inevitable
that the Federal government may re-
vive the movement so dear to the
hearts of some of the present national
administration, to take control of
the oil business. The hot oil scanda-
ls in Louisiana, with indictments
involving both the Huey Long politi-
cal ring, and some Texas operators,
has not helped the situation. Greed
may yet kill the goose that lays the
golden oil eggs in Texas.

WASHINGTON
SNAPSHOTS . . .
by
James Preston

The opinions here expressed are
Mr. Preston's own and not neces-
sarily those of this paper.—M. E.

Congress has adjourned, but the
camp-followers left behind in the
exodus of adjournment are busy
themselves with a critical perusal of
the accomplishments of the session.
There is already no doubt in their
minds that the session reflected a
distinct change in public thinking.
Members of the House—who must
stand for re-election every two years
—are closer to the people than any
others in Washington, even Senators.
Those looking at the session find that
it mirrored this public thinking: Busi-
ness should be given a chance to
move forward and create jobs and
absorb the unemployed and "blank
check" signing for use by the Execu-
tive Department's professional spend-
ers should be restrained or even halt-
ed.

The helping hand which Congress
extended to business was indeed a
shaky one and mainly involved wip-
ing from the statute books the last
vestige of the white-rabbit-out-of-
the-hat Undistributed Surplus Tax.
Then too, there was a lightening of
the burden of taxes on payrolls—the
so-called Social Security Taxes. Busi-
ness baiters in Washington who have
felt the pinch of public opinion grasp
at these two sops to business and ex-
claim—"Now, let's see industry and
business move ahead."

From the very beginning, however,
businessmen have warned that dry
bones tossed to business will not
make it grow and thrive. Substantial
changes must be made, they have
said, before private enterprise can
move forward.

—WSS—

Pointedly, critics of the session
turn to the Wagner Labor Relations
Act, which some of America's lead-
ing economists and political scientists
now are asserting is breeding strife
and warfare to such a degree as to
be the leading obstacle in the way of
recovery. Aside from an important
move by the House to investigate
the National Labor Relations Board,
which administers the Act, there was
no effect from the effort made to
correct the one-sidedness of the Act
and the manner in which it allows
the Board to administer it with bias
and prejudice to those who make pay-
rolls. It is from these payroll makers
—employers, farmers and a large
section of the public—that resent-
ment against this Act and similar
ones on the statute books has sprung.

—WSS—

The sight of a politician being
kicked about (figuratively) is not an
unusual one for those permitted to
tread in the wings of the political
stage, but the sight of a cabinet
member being "kicked" up two
flights of stairs is something extra-
ordinary. The victim is Secretary of
State Hull.

Secretary Hull has his office suite
on the second floor of the historic
State Department Building just
across the street from the White
House. It is not more than a min-
ute's walk from his desk to that of
the President. Now, however, he
must give up his choice second floor
quarters because that is the space de-
sired for the six "Assistant Presi-
dents."

The six assistants (with a passion
for anonymity) are being hired un-
der authority of the Reorganization
Bill passed several months ago. They
will take over many of the Presi-
dent's duties, such as seeing people
and settling matters the President
will delegate to them. They will be
the assistant ringmasters.

To accommodate the "little Presi-
dents" and their office help (the as-
sistants to the assistant Presidents)
will require most of the entire second
floor of the Building. Secretary Hull,
therefore, must move to the fourth
floor.

—WSS—

SIDELIGHTS: The Post Office
Department announces a \$10,000,000
surplus for the last fiscal year—but
the three cent postage still goes on
as an "emergency" tax! . . . Sec-
retary Ickes is going to see to it that
the hundreds of thousands of govern-
ment clerks in Washington suffer no
idle hours. He is having a biological
study of nearby fish colonies made to

assure delightful fishing for the
Washingtonians. Under the Ickes
program, particular attention will be
paid to assure a proper diet for the
fish so that they may grow to the
proportions necessary to do full jus-
tice to the angler's fish story. . . .

COURTHOUSE NEWS

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Aug. 9, Harvey E. Groff and Hel-
en Cecilia Haass.
Aug. 9, Margarito Morales and
Benansia Rodriguez.
Aug. 14, Glynn Stevens and
Yvonne Carpenter.
Aug. 15, Robert W. Thorman and
Mrs. Maxine Smith.

NEW AUTO REGISTRATIONS

Aug. 9, J. F. Crettendin, Devine,
Ford coupe.
Aug. 9, M. Conrad Brenner, Na-
talia, Dodge sedan.
Aug. 10, Jno. Zuberbueler, Dun-
lay, Studebaker Commander.
Aug. 8, Valinda Farms, D'Hanis,
Ford station wagon.
Aug. 9, James Amberson, Hondo,
Ford cab over engine.
Aug. 10, C. M. Manley, Devine,
Chevrolet pick-up.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Evergreen Cemetery Assn. to Mrs.
R. L. Graham, warranty deed to
burial lot in said Cemetery. Con-
sideration \$10.00.
Della Leinweber to Martin Perez
and wife, warranty deed to Lots Nos.
4 and 5 in Block No. 46 in town of
Hondo. Consideration \$450.00.
Juana V. Carrillo et al to Meyer
Epstein and Jerome Epstein, war-
ranty deed to Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
11 and 12, of Block 141 of Natalia
Townsite. Consideration \$10.00.
Rudolph Wengenroth to Willie
Wengenroth, warranty deed to in-
dividual interest in 249 1-2 acres of
land out of Survey No. 37 1-2, Juana
Delgado. One dollar and other con-
sideration.

C. J. Bless et al to Mrs. Rosa
Stiegler, warranty deed to following
described land: 7 1-2 acres of land
out of Anton Gsell Survey No. 187;
Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block No.
60 of town of Hondo; Lots Nos. 1,
2, 3, 4 and 5, in Block No. 87, in
town of Hondo, being whole of said
block; Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, in
Block No. 88, of town of Hondo, be-
ing whole of said block. Considera-
tion \$2,000.00.

John B. Ney to A. L. Janszen, war-
ranty deed with Vendor's Lien to
Lots Nos. 9 and 10, in Block No. 35,
in town of Hondo. Consideration
\$1,300.00.

J. R. Chancey and wife to J. R.
Clements, warranty deed to Lots
Nos. 6 and 7, in Block No. 5 of Gar-
wood Addition to town of Hondo.
Consideration \$1500.00.

81,209 MALARIA

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successfully for over twenty-
five years. If Zenzal does not
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minutes money refunded.
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ARE there days when it seems
that the radio, the ringing of
the door or telephone bell, the
clatter of dishes, or even the laughter and voices
of children nearly drive you frantic—days when
you are restless, and cranky?

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you need.

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Large bottle \$1.00
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DR. MILES
LIQUID NERVINE

SAN ANTONIO LIVESTOCK MARKET

Monday, August 14, 1939

(Federal-State Market News Serv.)
HOGS, Estimated salable and to-
tal receipts 800. Market fairly ac-
tive, steady to 10c lower than late
last week. Top \$5.50 for most good
to choice 170 to 250 lbs. Good to
choice 160 to 170 lbs. \$5.25 to \$5.50,
140 to 160 lbs. mostly \$5.00 to
\$5.25, some medium light weights
down to \$4.75 and below, and 250 to
300 lbs. mostly \$5.25 to \$5.50, some
heavier weights below \$5.00. Pack-
ing sows \$4.25 down. Few feeder
pigs mostly \$4.00 to \$4.25.

CATTLE: Estimated salable and
total receipts 1,000; CALVES, 2,000.
Early market fairly active, and some
early sales of calves steady to strong,
but slaughter calves weakening, some
late sales weak to 25c lower. Fat
cows slow and weak, other classes
generally steady with late last week.
Stocker cows steady to strong. Plain
steers draggy, some unsold late.

Two load of big 1,106 lb. South
Texas horned steers \$5.85, and one
load of 1,285 lbs. at \$5.50, truck lot
of 759 lb. steers, some plainer kinds
unsold. A truck lot of 740 lb. fed
yearlings \$8.25, some 491 lbs. \$8.00,
and most medium grassers \$7.50
down. Canner and cutter cows most-
ly \$3.00 to \$4.00, few "shelly" down
to \$2.50. Plain and medium cows
\$4.25 to \$5.00, odd head of good
cows \$5.00 to \$5.25. Bulls mostly
\$5.00 to \$5.50, odd head above, and
some plain light weights dull, down
to \$4.00 and below.

Medium to good slaughter calves
mostly \$7.00 to \$8.00, including a
rail load at \$7.25 and \$7.50. Few
small lots of choice fat calves to
\$8.50 and above. Plain calves
ranged down to \$5.00, culls down
around \$4.00. Stocker steer calves
mostly \$8.00 to \$9.00, heifers most-
ly \$7.00 to \$8.00, few to \$8.50, and
a few choice steer calves to \$9.25,
odd head above. Some plain stocker
calves down to \$6.00 and below.
Stocker cows active at mostly \$4.00
to \$5.00.

SHEEP: Estimated salable and to-
tal receipts 600. Market slow on
plain kinds, good offerings steady.
Few fat lambs \$6.00, stocker lambs
around \$5.50 down. A 96-head
string of 96 lb. fat wethers \$3.50.
Few stocker wethers \$2.75, ewes
\$2.00. Most shorn Angora goats
\$1.50 to \$2.00.

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How do you keep your curls CURLED? With trouble-
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are over now with the new "Automatic" Rollocurl.
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The Settling of the Sage

By
Hal G. Evarts

Splendid story of the cattle country, full of action, adventure, gun play, cattle rustling, the round up, and romance. Cal Harris, the hero; Billie Warren, the heroine; Slade, the villain and many others take part in this epic of ranch life.

"How's the Three Bar showing up this spring?" he asked abruptly.

"Better than ever," she retorted and he caught a note of defiance in her voice.

"You're lying, Billie," he asserted calmly. "The Three Bar will show another shrinkage this year."

"How do you know?" she flashed; and the distrust of him that Harris had roused in her, lately submerged beneath the troubling thoughts of Bangs, was suddenly quickened and thrown uppermost in her mind.

"I know," he asserted. "It's my business to know everything that goes on anywhere near my range. You say you want to run the Three Bar brand yourself. There's not a man in this country that would touch a Three Bar cow if you was hooked up with me."

"And then the Three Bar would be only one out of a dozen or more Slade brands," she said.

For no reason at all she was suddenly convinced of the truth of Harris' suspicions concerning Slade. She noted that his eyes traveled from one man to the next till he had scrutinized every one that worked the herd.

"Are you looking for Morrow?" she demanded, and instantly regretted her remark. Slade's face did not change by so much as the bat of an eye and he failed to reply for a space—too long a space, she reflected—then turned to her.

"Morrow—who's he?" he asked. "And why should I look for him?"

"He rode for you last year," she said.

"Oh! That fellow. I recall him now. Blank-looking citizen," he said. "And what about him?"

"You tell me," she countered.

"That new foreman of yours—the fellow that was scouting round alone for a few months—has been talking with his mouth," Slade said. "If he keeps that up I'll have to ask him to speak right out what's on his mind."

"He'll tell you," she prophesied. "What then?"

"Then I'll kill him," the man stated. The girl motioned to Lanky Evans and he rode across to them.

"Lanky, I want you to remember this," she said. "Slade has just promised to kill Harris. And if he does I'll spend every dollar I own seeing that he's hung for it," she turned to Slade. "You might repeat what you just told me," she suggested.

Slade looked at her steadily.

"You misunderstood me," he stated. "I don't recall any remark to that effect or even to mentioning the name of Harris. Who is he, anyhow?"

Evans slouched easily in the saddle and twisted a smoke.

"Now let's get this straight what I'm to remember," he said. "Mr. Slade was saying that he planned to down Cal Harris the first time he caught him out alone. I heard him remark to that effect. He turned and grinned cheerfully at Slade. "That's his very words—and I'd swear to it as long as my breath held out. I'll sort of repeat it over to myself so that I can give it to the judge word for word when the time comes."

Slade favored him with a long stare which Lanky bore with unconcern, smiling back at him pleasantly.

"I've got my little piece memorized," Evans said; and in parting let me remark that Cal Harris will prove a new sort of a victim for you to work on. If you tie into him he'll tear down your meat-house." He turned his horse and rode back to the herd.

"I'll play your own game," the girl told Slade. "If anything happens to another man who is riding for me and I have any reason to even suspect you were at the bottom of it I'll swear that I saw you do the thing yourself. The Three Bar is the only outfit with a clean enough record to drag anything up for an alibi before the courts without taking a chance. Tols rule of every man for himself won't hold good with me."

She moved toward the wagon and Slade kept pace with her, leading his horse.

"You're a real woman, Billie," he said. "You better throw in with a real man—me—and we'll own this country. I'll run the Three Bar on ten thousand head whenever you say the word."

"I'd rather see it on half as many through my own efforts," she said. "And some day I will."

"Some day you'll see it my way," he prophesied. "I know you better than any other man. You want an outfit of your own—and if the Three Bar gets crowded out you'll go to the man that can give you one in its place. That will be me. Some day we'll trade."

"Some day—right soon—you'll trade your present holdings for a nice little range in hell," a voice said in Slade's ear and at the same instant two huge paws were thrust from the little window of the cook-wagon and clamped on his arms above the crook of his elbows. Slade was a powerful man but he was an infant in the grip of the two great hands that raised him clear of the ground and shook him before he was slammed down on his face ten feet away by a straight-arm thrust. His deadly temper flared and the swift move for his gun was simultaneous with the twist which brought him to his feet, but his hand fell away from the butt of it as he looked into the twin muzzles of a sawed-off shotgun which menaced him from the window. The face behind the gun was the face of Waddles.

"I'm about to touch off a pound of shot if you go acting up," Waddles said. "Any more talk like you was just handing out and you'll get smeared here and there."

"Are you running the Three Bar?" Slade asked.

"Only at times, when the notion strikes me," Waddles said. "And this is one. Whenever you've got any specific business to transact with us why come right along over and transact it—and then move on out."

Billie Warren laughed suddenly, a gurgle of sheer amusement at the sight of the most dreaded man within a hundred miles standing there under the muzzle of a shotgun, receiving instructions from the mouth of the Three Bar cook. For Slade was helpless and knew it.

"Waddles, you win," he said. "I'll be going before you change your mind."

As the man walked toward his horse which had skidded a few steps away the big cook gazed after him and fingered the riot gun regretfully.

The wagon did not move on when the men had finished working the herd, as the rest of the day had been set aside for kill-time. An hour after Slade's departure the hands were rolling in for a sleep. The girl saw Rile Foster draw apart from the rest and sit with his back against a rock. He was regarding some small object held in his hand. As he turned it around she recognized it as a boot heel and the reason for Rile's absence was clear to her. He had back-tracked the blue horse to the scene of the mishap.

She was half asleep when a voice some distance from the teepee roused her by speaking the name of Bangs.

"I've a pretty elastic conscience myself," the voice went on. "I'm not above lifting a few calves for the brand I'm riding for, or any little thing like that, but this deal sort of gorges up in me. They'll never clench it on to any man—they never do. Old Rile is brooding over it. He'll likely run amuck. One way or another he'll try to break even for Bangs."

Billie recognized the voice as Moore's and knew that one of her men, at least, had not forgotten Bangs. It was the first time an intimation that the affair was other than an accident had reached her ears.

The calf round-up was nearing the end. Two weeks would see the finish and supply the final tally. Harris sat on a rock and reviewed the plans he had formulated.

on a rock and reviewed the plans he had formulated for the salvation of the Three Bar brand, realizing the weak spots and mapping out some special line of defense that might serve to strengthen them. In the seclusion of the wagon Waddles was carefully rereading a much-thumbed document for perhaps the hundredth time. A man had come in at daylight with the mail from Billie's and Billie Warren was within her teepee poring over her share of it. The men had finished theirs and were sleeping.

The girl read first the four letters in the same handwriting, one to mark

each week she had been on the round-up. The fifth was from Judge Colton, her father's old friend, to whose hands all his affairs had been entrusted. After scanning this she read again the other four. Very soon now, in the course of a few months at the outside, she and the writer would meet away from his native environment and in the midst of her own. Always before this had been reversed and her association with Carlos Deane had held a background of his own setting—a setting in startling contrast to her log house nestling in a desert of sage. The Deane house was a wonderful old-fashioned mansion set in a grove of century-old elms and oaks. She knew his life and now he would see her in her natural surroundings.

In a hazy sort of way she felt that some day she would listen to the plea that, in some fashion or other, was woven into every letter; but not till the Three Bar was booming and no longer required her supervision. Everything else in the world was secondary to her love for her father's brand and the anxiety of the past two years of its decline eclipsed all other issues.

Her reflections were interrupted by Harris' voice just outside her teepee.

"Asleep, Billie?" he asked softly.

"No," she said. "What is it?"

"I've thrown your saddle on Pa-poose," he said. "Let's have a look around."

She assented and they rode off up the left-hand slope of the valley. A mile or so from the wagon Harris dismounted on a high point.

"Let's have a medicine chat," he offered. "I've got considerable on my mind."

She leaned against a rock and he sat cross-legged on the ground, facing her and twisting a cigarette as an aid to thought. Her head was tilted back against the rock, her eyes half closed.

"They say folks get disappointed in love and go right on living," he observed. "I wonder now, I've heard that men run mostly to form and at one time or another let it out to some little lady that there's no other in the world. That's my own state right about now. Are you always going to keep on disliking me?"

"I don't dislike you," she said. She was still convinced of his father's trickery toward her own; but Cal Harris' quiet efficiency and his devotion to Three Bar interests had convinced her, against her will, that he had taken no part in it. "But if you brought me out here to go into that I'm going back."

"I didn't," he denied. "But I drifted into it sort of by accident. No matter what topic I happen to be conversing on I'm always thinking how much I'd rather be telling you about that. Whenever I make some little assertion about things in general, what I'm really thinking is some thing like this, 'Billie, right this minute I'm loving you more than I did two minutes back.' You might keep that in mind."

"Listen," tapping his knee with a forefinger to emphasize his point, "Cal Warren always wanted to put the Three Bar flats under cultivation. He's probably told you that a hundred times. This will always be range country. It will only support a certain number of cows. If the Three Bar had a section in hay to winter-feed your stuff you could run double what you do now on the same range. It's the same with every other small concern. There's only a few spots suitable for home-ranch sites and every one of those has a brand running out of it now—excepting those sites down in Slade's range. If all those outfits put in hay it wouldn't cut up the range any more than it is now—except down Slade's way. Every outfit in the country could run twice as many head as they do now—except Slade. He couldn't. The minute farming starts there'll be squatters lining up every quarter where they can get water to put it in crop. There's twenty places Slade would have to cover by filing to hold his range where the others would only have to file on on to control the amount of range they're using now."

She nodded as she caught this point.

"Folks have fallen into a set habit of mind," he explained. "You think because every squatter is burned out that every outfit but the Three Bar is against sticking a paw in the ground. The rest probably feel the same way—know they haven't a hand in it but figure that you have. As a matter of fact, it's Slade alone. There's a persistent rumor to the effect that any man who burns out a squatter can drop in at Slade's and get five hundred dollars in cash."

"The sheriff has never been able to pick up a single one of the men who have burned those squatters out," she said.

"And he never will! Without some help," Harris agreed. "Alden's hands are tied. But he is playing his own game single-handed the best he can. One day he'll get his hooks into some of these torch-bearers so deep they'll never shake them out. The home-stand laws can't be defied indefinitely. The government will take a hand and send marshals in here thicker than flies. Then the outfits that have hedged themselves in advance are on top. The rest are through."

"But what can the Three Bar do against Slade until those marshals come?" she asked.

"There's a difference between sacking an established outfit with a big force of hands and burning out some isolated squatter roosting in a wagon," Harris said. "I've filed on water out of the Crazy Loop to cover the section I bought in the flats. We can pick 'em and give them a job with the Three Bar between spells of doing

prove-up work. We can put in a company ditch to cover all the filings, pay them for working on it and charge that pro-rata share of improvements up against each man's final settlement. When they've made final proof we can buy out those who went to sell. Let's put the flats in hay, girl, and start grading the Three Bar up. It doesn't take much more feed to turn out a real beef steer than of those knife-backed brothers down in the flat. In five years we'll have a straight red brand and the Three Bar will be rated at thirty dollars a head, come as they run on the range. Instead of round ten or twelve as they'd figure us now. We'll have good hay land that will be worth more by itself than the whole brand is today. Say the word, girl, and we'll build up the old outfit that both of our folks helped to found."

The girl had closed her eyes as he painted this picture of possibilities and except for the difference of voice it might well have been old Cal Warren speaking; the views and sentiments were the same she had so often heard her father express. Next to the longed-for partnership with old Bill Harris the dream of his life had been to see the Three Bar flats a smooth meadow of alfalfa.

"I'll put a bunch of terriers in there that will be hard for Slade to uproot," Harris said. "What do you say Billie? Let's give it a try."

"I'd like to see it done," she said. "But so much depends on the outcome. I'll have to write Judge Colton first. He has all my affairs in charge."

TO BE CONTINUED.

This interesting story of the settling of the West is a book-length novel. To introduce our paper to new readers we will send all numbers containing the installments of the story (including back numbers) to any address for only 25c. Send your 25c today and start with the story.

"The roads of this State serve primarily as arteries of business," Julian Montgomery, State Highway Engineer, at Austin, says. According to figures released by Montgomery 60% of all driving by residents of the State is for business purposes. The remaining 40% is divided between 18% for recreation and 22% for social purposes. A larger proportion of the travel of rural residents is for business, such travel comprising 63% of their total compared with 58% for urban residents. City people do more driving for recreation, 22% of their travel being for this purpose and only 12% for country people. These figures are based on 100,000 questionnaires secured from drivers in all parts of the State and representing all occupations and income levels. Montgomery explains. The questionnaires were collected by the Highway Planning Survey with the assistance of the public schools of the State. The Highway Planning Survey is conducted by the State Highway Department in co-operation with the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads. Montgomery stated. G. G. Edwards is director of the Survey, and F. Thayer Stoddard is local Bureau of Public Roads representative.

Two-thirds of the chicken flocks in Texas have less than 50 chickens. A total of 279,000 farms at the last census of agriculture reported less than 50 chickens on hand. In the next larger group some 93,000 farms kept from 50 to 99 chickens. Thus almost 375,000 of the State's 500,000 farms kept flocks of less than 100 chickens. Texas, long a leader in the turkey field, ranked third in number of chickens in the 1935 Census having advanced from fourth place in 1920, displacing Missouri. The total number of chickens was twenty and one-half million with over 12 million in flocks of less than 100. The remainder was represented in flocks ranging in size up to the very large commercial flocks of 3,200 and over, of which there were 9 reported in the last census. An interesting fact is the apparent tendency toward more smaller flocks. In the 5-year interval between 1930 and 1935, flocks of under 100 increased 8 per cent, while those flocks of 100 and over showed a decline of 9 per cent.

PRIMITIVE INDEED

Explorer: "I have made a remarkable discovery: a tribe of human beings that possess no weapon of warfare."

Listener: "Is that so? Didn't think there was any part of the world that uncivilized."

OUR SPECIAL

FARMER'S BARGAIN

FARMING, our monthly rural home journal, three \$1.00 years for \$1.00

The Semi-Weekly Farm News, a Texas newspaper for the farm home, one \$1.00 year for \$1.00

Total Value—\$2.00

By special arrangement we can send this two dollar value, both papers for the time specified, for only

\$1.50

This offer is limited and may be withdrawn at any time. Order at once, new or renewal.

Address: FLETCHER'S FARMING HONDO, TEXAS



"MEXICALI ROSE"—Friday and Saturday, a Gene Autry western that also includes Smiley Burnette, Noah Beery, Luana Walters, William Farnum and William Royle. Inspired by a girl who helps run an orphanage, on whose property phoney oil operators are deriving profits without remuneration, Autry and his buddy do some investigating and come up with the evidence.

"CONFESSIONS OF A NAZI SPY"—Sunday and Monday, the much discussed picture based on Leon G. Turrou's articles dealing with the facts of the Nazi spy ring in America. The cast includes Edward G. Robinson, Paul Lukas, Francis Lederer, George Sanders, Henry O'Neill, Lya Lys and Dorothy Tree.

"GOODBYE, MR. CHIPS"—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, a drama of grace, dignity, gentle humor and simplicity, depicting the life of a shy, young Brookfield schoolmaster, portrayed by Robert Donat, who becomes headmaster through the inspiration and love of Greer Garson, newcomer to the screen. She inspires him to carry on, even after death, the work that brings him the honor he has sought after some sixty years of frustration.

Atascosa County Monitor. Miss Dorothy Marie Steinle entertained with a most enjoyable lawn party at her home Monday night honoring her house guests, Miss Mildred Mangold and Donald Mangold of LaCoste. Following several hours spent in playing outdoor games the young hostess assisted by her mother, Mrs. A. N. Steinle, served a refreshment plate of sandwiches, pie, candy and punch.

From The Kerrville Mountain Sun. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Duderstadt of Hondo spent the week-end with relatives in Center Point, Kerrville and Mountain Home. They are old-time residents of the county and came to attend the Cowboy Camp Meeting.

If you are looking for desirable residence lots or acreage property let us show you the Barkuloo Addition. HONDO LAND CO. tf

MERCHANTS WHO "CANNOT AFFORD TO ADVERTISE" SHOULD NOT GO INTO BUSINESS OR REMAIN IN IT.
By Nels Darling.

There are merchants in every town who still insist that advertising is not for them, that they cannot afford it—and who give various other excuses. The same old words set to different music—the jingle of unprogressive thoughts.

Advertising is a prime necessity to a healthy, growing business whose owner expects to develop and show a profit each year. Advertising is as necessary as the building in which to do business for certain types of businesses.

Advertising in most cases is a fine investment—not an expense.

A man engaging in the mercantile business pays out money for rent, heat, light, insurance and a stock of merchandise—all of which is money paid out to prepare for the reception of trade. Isn't it logical to assume that 5 per cent of his investment should be expended in advertising to attract the business for which he spent 90 per cent of his capital in preparation?

When a merchant declares he cannot afford to advertise, he places himself under a ban of suspicion for the jobber and the manufacturer regard advertising as the pulse of the business. When a man refuses to harness to his business the most powerful driving force in the commercial world he surely handicaps himself in the battle for supremacy and refuses the aid of a powerful ally.

The most potent argument against the statement of a merchant who says he cannot afford to advertise is the fact that he makes such an admission. When he thinks he cannot afford to advertise, it is just the time, the psychological moment, when he should advertise. Being in need of money he should combine merchandise reasonably priced with potent advertising to bring him in the money.

In many lines of business if the merchant cannot afford to advertise he cannot afford to go into business or remain in it.—The Uvalde Leader-News.

The Texas Planning Board, after a survey, has announced that although Texas has more than 7,000,000 cattle browsing on its pastures and ranges, the State tans none of the hides from these cattle after they are slaughtered. The Board also reports that there are great possibilities in the tanning of Texas goat skins. The location of the larger shoe factories in the East was found to be the main reason for this situation, but the Board believed that a market could be worked up for Texas hides.

Subtle

Manager: "Why do you want to see our menus for last week?"

Customer: "I want to get the recipe for this wonderful hash!"

KILL-A-WORM
GUARANTEED TO KILL SCREW WORMS



6 MILLION MILES
a year
IN TEXAS
without a serious
accident

EACH MORNING this Texas telephone man climbs into his blue-gray truck and goes about his job of making telephone talk. Safety rides with him as he drives through city streets and over country highways.

Last year he, and other telephone men in Texas, drove 600 telephone cars and trucks more than six million miles—the equivalent of 241 trips around the world—without a serious accident. There were a few scratched fenders to be sure . . . but last year's average for minor accidents was only one in 177,000 miles of telephone driving in Texas.

Safe, courteous, considerate driving is an important part of a telephone man's training. Safety, the duty of every good citizen to his community, is one of this company's goals as it goes about its job of furnishing good telephone service at low cost to you.

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

No need to worry about the safety of out-of-town friends... Long Distance is cheap... Call them now



Harris Sat on a Rock and Reviewed the Plans He Had Formulated.

Subscribe for this paper.

HARTFORD



Insist
ON A HARTFORD
Insurance Policy
O. H. MILLER
EXCLUSIVE AGENCY
Maintains Special Office with
Friendly Service
HONDO
Since 1907

SECURITY SEAL

R. E. A. NEWS

Visual evidence of the progress being made by the P. E. Workman Construction Co. crew on the R. E. A. project may be seen now that the poles are going up. To date 40 miles of poles have been set. This work could progress more rapidly but for the shortage of pole hole digging labor. Mr. A. W. Harder, construction superintendent, requests that all members of the Cooperative between the ages of 21 and 45 who have not been contacted for work should report at the P. E. Workman warehouse in the old theatre building. It looks at the present time that there will be a shortage of labor on this project.

As this paper goes to press, there has been about 7,000 man hours of labor distributed to local people in this vicinity. There will probably be about twice this amount worked within the next six weeks. The right-of-way clearing crew has only about 15 more miles of line to clear in order to have the "A" project clearing completed.

A carload of transformers was received Wednesday, and will be hung on the poles starting next week. The following week will see the conductor being strung on the poles, after which the job of tying in the services will begin.

Mr. Bardin, Project Superintendent, reports that there are still a number of members on the line who have not made arrangements to start wiring their homes. This is one of the most important phases of the program to be carried out, in order for the rural homes to secure the electricity at the earliest moment. This wiring program must be completed as soon as possible.

The plans and specifications for the "B" project have been sent to Washington and the project personnel hope for an early return of the official approval.

Plans for the moving of the telephone lines on the Yancey road are being held up pending an application for N. Y. A. labor on this job. At present it is the plans of the Cooperative to use N. Y. A. boys for marking the poles of the project as well as moving the telephone lines. Word from the Administration of R. E. A. on this matter is expected any day.

Mr. Bardin says that the cooperative spirit is needed from each and every member to make the project successful in its each and every purpose.

Mrs. Alice Bertriver and Mrs. Mary Cook and son, A. J., who camped on the Guadalupe last week, returned last week-end after visiting in Fredericksburg as the guest of Miss Ella Schmidtzinski. Miss Schmidtzinski, superintendent of the hospital at Fredericksburg, and Mrs. Bertriver were classmates in training in Galveston. While in Fredericksburg they attended the open house in honor of the completion of the new courthouse there. They were also guests of an old friend, Mrs. Stuckes, and visited the balanced rock and the Enchanted Rock near that city.

Plans are rapidly going forward for the annual church festival and dinner to be held Sunday, September 10, by St. John's Parish. Rev. P. J. Potgens, publicity chairman, was a business caller here Saturday arranging for the advertising of the event, at which a large crowd is expected.

Friends of Miss Laurinda Rothe will be glad to know that she is now well on the way to recovery from a recent operation at Medina Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McCaughan of Yancey are the happy parents of an 8-pound baby boy, born to them at the Medina Hospital on August 15th.

Norma Zane Kollman, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kollman, underwent a tonsilectomy at Medina Hospital on August 17th.

Let us be your job printers.

IN MEMORY OF
JOHN GEORGE HEYEN

Just as the Old Guard of the Civil War era are gradually relegated to the rear, shelved and forgotten, dwindling away and passing out one by one, so the pioneers of every section, also of our community, are bidding adieu in a final farewell, taking a large badge of valuable, but unwritten, history with them into the grave. Many have deserved a better lot, since many go unwept and unsung. Deplorable as is, this is a recurring part in the course of human events. A redeeming feature, however, is often found in the fact that they have done their honest share in the collective work of their time, that they have kept faith with their country and fellow-citizens, and, what is of much greater importance, that they have kept the faith in their Redeemer Who governed their life, prompted them in their activity and put a fitting climax to their endeavors, a peaceful end and eternal life, where their record is kept in just and permanent annals that no human hands can blot out.

And with these reflections we chronicle the obituary of John George Heyen, the son of John Heyen and Maria Elizabeth, nee Loessberg. He was born at Quihi on July 16, 1853, brought to holy baptism on October 31, 1853, as the first child baptized in the first Quihi Lutheran church, Rev. Chr. Oefinger officiating, with Geo. and Catherine Loessberg as sponsors. After receiving his schooling under Rev. Gottlob Schall, he was instructed for confirmation by Rev. J. Wohlschlegel, and confirmed on April 7, 1867, all the others of his class having gone home long ago.

His early youth was spent around here, assisting his father in farming and stock raising, later on in stock trading, the line of work he kept himself busy with after his marriage with Miss Margaret Elizabeth Britsch, on October 14, 1876, the widow surviving him after a long and eventful marriage of almost 63 years. Rev. F. Gerstmann, who had united them, also helped them celebrate their golden anniversary in 1926, and ten years later, their 60th anniversary received wide attention.

The Lord has blessed the union with 5 children, two of them dying at an early age, the others living in this community and with loving hands were helpful in the last ministrations for their ailing father.

In his younger days, the deceased gave valuable service in various capacities. In 1870 he was one of the first school trustees; for ten years he was county commissioner, when the courthouse was built his name is engraved on the cornerstone, for two years cattle inspector, and for twenty years deputy inspector. He had taken a lively interest in the many and various enterprises, giving advice, energetic co-operation and faithful assistance to the best of his ability. In 1915, however, he was forced to retire from large-scale active work, due to physical ailments.

He was a consistent member of the Lutheran church, unafraid and outspoken in his views, helping with wise counsel and untiring help, often serving as delegate to church conventions, also entrusted with the deaconship for many years, till the frailty of old age and other untoward circumstances eliminated him from active participation.

Of powerful stature and strength, fit for the hardships and endurance tests of his rugged younger days, escaping many impending dangers, though not always unscathed, rather seriously hurt at various occasions, and blessed with almost uninterrupted health, yet in later years he suffered a fast decline. For many years his hearing was afflicted and his eyesight was bordering on complete blindness, rheumatic pains feeble him fast and for the last two years he was gradually growing worse, bedridden, almost helpless and depending on the faithful services of his wife and children. Life seemed a hopeless battle, in spite of good medical attention, but, though depressed and discouraged at times, he clung firmly to his Lord, always appreciating His word and sacrament and fully responsive to the prayers and admonitions of his pastor. Things took a sudden turn for the worse in the last week and the end came still faster about 4 o'clock, Friday afternoon, on August 11, 1939. The Lord called his faithful servant home to see what he has believed to the end, at an age of 86 years and 26 days. He died in the same home where they had their family life with all its joys and sorrows for 62 years.

His faithful helpmate outlives him, and three children, John Henry, Louis G. Heyen, Anna Maria (Mrs. John Hartmann), 8 grandchildren, 3 great grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. J. D. Hueschen, Mrs. John Schweers, and Mrs. Jacob Oefinger, and the mourners are joined by a host of other relatives and friends. The Lord has comfort for them all.

The funeral service was at the Horger funeral home on Saturday, August 12, 1939, at 3 P. M. Interment at the Quihi Cemetery. The vast number of people and the many flowers gave fair evidence of the memory and esteem in which the departed pilgrim was held.

Pall-bearers were his grandchildren: Roy Bailey, John H. Heyen, Wesley Heyen, Milton G. Heyen, Geo. K. Hartmann and Fritz Hartmann.

Blessed are they that die in the Lord.

—C. W.

HERBERT D. CROSBY.

Mr. Herbert D. Crosby, 68, a bookkeeper for McElroy Motor Company, died in his sleep at his home here, sometime between 12 and 2 o'clock Friday morning, August 11, 1939. He suffered many years from a chronic illness, but had been confined to his bed only a few days before his death.

Mr. Crosby was born in the State of New York near Syracuse on April 20, 1871. Later he moved to Kansas and when about 40 years of age moved to San Antonio where he resided for about 25 years. He has lived in Hondo the past few years.

After a short private service Sunday, August 13, in the Horger Funeral Home, conducted by Rev. W. S. Highsmith, the body was taken to Rose Lawn Cemetery, San Antonio, where it was interred under the auspices of the Davy Crockett Lodge No. 1225 of which the deceased was a life-time member. He was also a member of the Shrine and Consistory number 2 of Wichita, Kansas. Henry Crow and W. S. Highsmith represented the local lodge at the funeral services.


Mr. Crosby was quiet and retiring and not known by many people. The few who did know him appreciated his friendship. Two brothers and four sisters survive. A brother, T. H. Crosby of Mountain View, Oklahoma, and a sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Whitaker of Topeka, Kansas, were here for the services.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all our kind friends, neighbors and relatives for their acts of love and sympathy during our recent bereavement in the loss of our dear husband and father, Geo. Heyen. Also Rev. Weber we thank for the impressive sermon, the Quihi church choir for the renditions and for the beautiful floral offerings, and all those who attended the funeral.

MRS. GEO. HEYEN and Children.

HARRY E. FILLEMAN



Phone 206 for Prompt and Efficient Service

DANCE
—At—
Quihi Gun Club Hall
SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th
Music By
JOHNNIE LEINWEBER
And His San Antonians
Admission: Gents 35c; Ladies 15c
EVERYBODY INVITED

MAX H. REYMAN DEAD

Died at 149 Taft Boulevard, Saturday, August 12, 1939, Max H. Reymann, 64 years. Survivors are his widow, Mrs. Mary Ann Reymann; son, Lawrence Reymann; daughters, Mrs. Margaret Lewis and Mrs. Lucille Graves; a brother, Adolph Reymann; sisters, Miss Caroline Reymann, Mrs. Mary Trawalter; and 11 grandchildren. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with services at St. Henry's Church, Rev. J. T. Lockhart officiating. Interment was in St. Joseph's parish cemetery of San Antonio.

Herman Reymann was born and reared on the Medina below LaCoste. In his early young manhood he resided in San Antonio where he followed the trade of painter and paper-hanger.

About the close of the world war he moved with his family to Hondo where he followed his trade for a number of years, later returning to San Antonio.

Among Anvil Herald readers are numerous friends who will join us in sorrow at his passing.

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ASK HELP BEFORE FORECLOSURE, SAYS FSA SUPERVISOR

Tom Johnson, Medina Farm Security Administration supervisor, advised farmers who do not believe they will have enough income to meet debts this fall to seek help of the county farm debt adjustment committee before creditors begin foreclosure actions.

"The season has progressed far enough," Mr. Johnson said, "that most farmers can determine with some degree of certainty whether they can meet their fall obligations or not. Those who will not be able to meet them should let the debt adjustment committee intercede with their creditors for them. Agreements can be worked out easier before foreclosure proceedings are begun than after."

The farm debt adjustment committee seeks to work out voluntary agreements between farmers and their creditors which are of advantage to both parties. Creditors who permit farmers to keep their land or equipment may eventually be paid, for after debt adjustment has been effected, the FSA will step in with its loan service and guidance in good farming practices to help the farmer operate as profitably as possible.

Next meeting of the Medina county committee will be at 2:00 P. M., Wednesday, September 6, at the Farm Security Office in Hondo.

FREE TUBE

With every DAVIS DE LUXE and SAFETY GRIP TIRE purchased during Sale,
WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE
H. W. Kollman—Hondo

TO BE AWARDED

ON NIGHT OF FIREMEN'S STREET DANCE AND CARNIVAL
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd


ONE PAIR OF SPURS
—donated by Mask and Sharp.

AN INSURANCE POLICY
—donated by O. H. Miller.

FOR PARTICULARS INQUIRE OF ANY MEMBER OF THE
HONDO VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT

What . . .

NO CASH REGISTER?



**YOUR BUSINESS NEEDS
BETTER HEATING, TOO!**

- The day of the old sock full of coins hidden in the bean barrel has passed. Old-fashioned heating methods are also out of step with the needs of modern business. Today, the successful establishment must have Better Heating—Automatically Controlled and Vented Gas Heating.
- We recommend Better Heating on the basis of the dollars and cents which it will make and save for you. It attracts new customers, helps to retain present ones, and prevents waste of time, merchandise, and fuel.
- It's not too early to start planning for Better Heating. Just stop in at our office or see your Heating Contractor today!

BUY FROM YOUR HEATING CONTRACTOR or
UNITED GAS CORPORATION

DO THE 5 BIG JOBS
COOKING
WATER HEATING
SPACE HEATING
HOUSE HEATING
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STOP HERE

BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
See this famous picture of tire safety, comfort and economy.



"G-3" ALL-WEATHER
GOODYEAR'S BEST-KNOWN TIRE

STEPPED UP IN MILEAGE
STEPPED DOWN IN PRICE!

**PRICED UNDER LAST
SUMMER'S LOW FIGURE**

• Here's a tougher, stronger, SAFER tire—finer than the famous "G-3" you've known in the past—new in design and materials—engineered to run thousands of extra miles before wearing down—a tire that stands first now as always—the TOP VALUE in its field!

PLAY SAFE

Laugh off tire worry! Get
"G-3" safety and service at
new low costs. Start NOW.



GOODYEAR TIRES

LOW COST . . . HIGH VALUE

**SAVE AT THE SIGN OF
THE GOODYEAR DIAMOND**

M. F. SCHWEERS

Phone 115 — Hondo, Texas

18891939

GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATION
And St. Louis Annual Home-Coming
AT WERNETTE'S GARDEN
Castroville, Texas, Sunday, August 27, 1939

You are invited to come and enjoy the spirit of olden times—meet friends and make new ones.
Regular Dinner—Adults 40c, Children 25c. Plate Lunch will be served at 40c.

NOW YOU CAN SAVE! REAL MONEY!

GMC GAS SAVINGS BREAK ALL RECORDS



That's not just a claim. 1939 GMC owner records prove it. Check GMC gas savings on a demonstration of your own choosing!

GMC PRICES CROWD THE 3 LOWEST

Time payments through our own YMAC Plan at lowest available rates

**SAVE PRICE, SAVE GAS AND SAVE TIME
WITH GMC'S GREATER POWER**

ALLEN TILLOTSON MOTOR CO.
NORTH FRONT ST. HONDO, TEXAS

GMC TRUCKS TRAILERS DIESELS

Chapman Mill & Grain Co.

Grain, Hay, Field and Garden Seeds

Dr. Salsbury's Poultry Remedies

THE EDITOR'S TURN-ROW

Those who have studied the character of the man, C. I. O. Lewis, have found in him the counterpart of Mussolini and Hitler, given the opportunity. Two things frustrate whatever ambitions he has to follow in their footsteps—there are too many competitors, and there are a few left who still believe in Democracy.

—oOo—

Of the \$116,132,700 collected in Taxes for all state tax purposes for the fiscal year 1938, gasoline paid \$42,409,873, or 36.51 per cent of the total. When it is considered that most of this gasoline was burned up and forever destroyed without possibility of replacement and, at the same time, produced little of tangible wealth in the process of being used up, one must conclude that we are indeed a prodigal people. Our forefathers' waste of our timber resources was small in comparison.

—oOo—

With this issue FARMING enters its 18th year of publication. The last ten years have been an era of business depression the like of which this country never knew—a depression created designedly to sell humanity into bondage to bond holders and perpetuated through the connivance of crooked politicians and the tools of international money-changers. And the end is not yet. Organized society never stood in greater need of an independent press than it does today. Help FARMING to carry on.

—oOo—

The fuss over the Hatch bill—intended, it is claimed, to keep government employees from meddling in politics, reminds us of the negro mammy who, when informed by an irate neighbor that one of her piccaninies had been caught stealing, felt constrained to punish the brat. And to the more forcibly impress the culprit, with each laying on of the rod she repeated, "Now steal and GIT CAUGHT AGIN"! In future, the government employees will be careful NOT TO GET CAUGHT PLAYING THE WRONG KIND OF POLITICS!

—oOo—

Society owes no man any thing save equal freedom and opportunity along with his fellows. Who expects or accepts more is a social and economic parasite. Given that opportunity, society, instead of owing him favors, owes it to itself to protect itself against his shiftlessness or improvidence. If overpowered by misfortune, then one becomes an object of charity. Charity is a free-will offering. Any effort to coerce it becomes a robbery. Social uplifters should get these elemental principles clearly fixed and it would save them from many a vain and foolish notion.

—oOo—

The aspect of Roosevelt and his henchmen, in order to continue the power in the President's hands to regulate at his will and pleasure the gold content of the American dollar, which power expired by limitation of law on June 30th last, entering into a bargain with certain Senators whereby in exchange for a measure continuing this unwarranted power the administration would raise the price being paid for silver from 64.64 cents per ounce to 71 cents is enough to appall any one with a sense of honor. Judas got "30 pieces of silver"; the silver senators were content with 6.36 pennies!

DEMOCRACY'S HOPE

Apropos of the front page of this issue of FARMING, we are for John N. Garner for President in 1940.

When the Republican party acknowledged itself bankrupt in statesmanship in 1928 by going to the "relics" of the defunct Wilson administration for Hoover to be its candidate for President, we sensed the end of the party as a vital force in the governmental affairs of the country.

Subsequent events have tended to bear out that conclusion if not to establish it as a fact.

We were for Al Smith for President then; but Smith suffered the fate that comes to too many pioneers.

The country was not ready to accept the repeal of the "noble experiment" (?) of prohibition, and that, together with his church affiliation, afforded intolerance and hypocrisy an opportunity to defeat him.

If so be it that an over-ruling Providence concerns Himself about the mundane affairs of His creatures here, it must be easy for the orthodox to see, in the moral degeneracy of the times and the deplorable economic conditions of the people, the chastening hand of that Providence in punishment for their intolerance for the man's right to freedom of conscience and their duplicity in opposing him for his religion while pretending it was on account of his position on prohibition.

Their sins must surely have found them out, for it would be hard to imagine the social aspects of the liquor problem assuming a worse form than at present exists.

The same might be appropriately said of both the political and economic affairs of this country.

In the midst of this drift towards ruin, the people "swapped horses in the middle of the stream" in 1932, and removed the misfit Hoover to replace him with the spoiled spendthrift son of a wealthy maternal ancestor who had never taught him the value of money or its cost in toil and sweat of those who must earn it.

And instead of a right-about-face from Hoover's plunge into error, we saw his errors multiplied and his speed accelerated until there are now sober-minded people who are convinced that our country is doomed to political, economic and social ruin.

Surely there is no hope in the once proud Republican party; it seems to still be bankrupt in statesmanship.

If salvation exists it lies elsewhere.

In the midst of all the confusion of the last ten years, about the only man among our men of prominence who seems to have kept his head—though powerless to keep his party right—is John N. Garner.

If he cannot pilot us out of the wilderness of confusion in which we are now wandering where is the Moses to lead us to again view the promised land of a triumphant Democracy?

—oOo—

TAXES

TAXES are impoverishing the people of America.

TAXES are impairing the people's purchasing power.

TAXES are closing shops and factories and putting people out of work.

TAXES are increasing prices and lowering the American standard of living.

TAXES taken from the industrious and thrifty are wasted on the lax and the lazy.

TAXES are plundering useful industry.

TAXES are robbing productive labor.

TAXES are subsidizing non-productive politicians.

TAXES are supporting politicians' entire families.

TAXES are supporting politicians' sycophantic friends.

TAXES are supporting politicians' obedient henchmen.

TAXES are building a dangerous parasitic bureaucracy.

TAXES are undermining democracy.

TAXES are creating despotism.

TAXES are promoting militarism.

TAXES are projecting America into foreign wars.

TAXES are financing foreign conflicts.

TAXES are involving America in alien political, social and racial disputes.

TAXES are destroying faith in the practicability of self-government.

TAXES are weakening faith in the elemental wisdom of the people.

TAXES are on everything you eat.

TAXES are on everything you wear.

TAXES are on everything you use.

TAXES are on everything you see.

TAXES are destroying prosperity.

TAXES are destroying liberty.

TAXES are destroying opportunity.

TAXES are destroying the land you live in.

TAXES are destroying the things you live by and the people you live with.

TAXES! TAXES! What are you going to do about them?

TAXES! TAXES! TAXES! Are you going to be a shorn sheep and endure them, or an independent American and end them?

UNDESIRABLE taxes—UNENDURABLE taxes—UNNECESSARY taxes—UNJUST taxes—UNAMERICAN taxes, are bearing us down—BREAKING us down.

Your forefathers knew what to do about such taxes. Why do YOU not know what to do?

TAXES once wrote a great declaration of independence which set men free.

TAXES today should write another if we are of the same mettle as our fathers.—San Antonio Light.

—oOo—

Senator Tom Connally of Texas has found out that under the present old age pension law, the Federal Government pays to each state an amount equal to the average paid by the State to old age pensioners who are eligible and are on the roll under the State administration of old age assistance or pensions. The maximum limit is \$14.00 per month on the part of the Federal government, but there is no minimum fixed by the law. The result has been that in some states the Federal contribution has been out of proportion to the same contribution in other states. For instance, in Arkansas, the state contribution amounts to something over \$3.00 per month and, therefore, the Federal government pays to the eligible old age pensioners in Arkansas something over \$3.00 per month. However, in other states, such as Colorado and California and some of the richer states, the Federal government in some instances pays the full \$15.00 maximum limit. This situation has created a state of inequality in the amount of Federal contributions because of inability or unwillingness of some states to make substantial payments or contributions to eligible pensioners on the old age pension rolls. An anomaly is presented of the Federal government paying to eligible pensioners on the old age pension rolls a little over \$3.00 in Arkansas and to a person similarly situated who may reside in Colorado \$15.00 out of the Federal treasury. Such conditions of unfairness and inequality, Senator Connally should know, are inseparable from any practice that is based upon wrong principles. Our government was founded upon the principle of complete separation of affairs of the national government and those affairs belonging to the states. Any partnership between the two leads inevitably to confusion and inequality. Any effort to adjust these difficulties while still adhering to the partnership practice, Mr. Connally will find, eventually further complicates and aggravates the evils. Either the Federal government or the States, one or the other, should wash its hands of their end of the partnership and, if there are to be old-age pensions, one or the other and one alone should carry it on. Mr. Connally's plan to have the Federal government pay two dollars to the state's one dollar is a make-shift that will aggravate rather than relieve the evils he hopes to remedy. Statesmanship would get back to the landmarks set by the founding fathers.

—oOo—

"Under democracy the State is the servant and not the master of the people."—Governor Lehman of New York.

ANVIL SPARKS

A MAN'S WORST—

Failure is giving up!
Loss is his loss of self-respect!
Enemy is his own low thoughts!
Mistakes are his wilful perversities!
Endeavors are better than no effort!
Character shows itself in his actions!
Outlook on life is to see no Divine purpose in it!

SPARKLETS.

One's worst enemy may at times be his best asset!
As a man guides his thoughts so

does he direct his actions!

He best performs who promptly acts!

THE MUSE IN FLIGHT.

Why should
My Muse await
The tread of measured feet
When thrills the urge to rise in flight
And soar
Above
To realms not meant
To know the narrow bounds
Of time and measurement—beyond
The now?

—FLETCHER DAVIS.



OUR FUTURE WORLD PEACE.

Burn, Candle of Peace, lighted by
God,
Thy flickering days are o'er.
No more shall thy beams fall upon
sod
Wet with the blood of creation.
Pension the Tally-man,
Rase out the score;
Tranquil coerces each nation.

Wing, Spirit of Love, come hover
all,
Thy unfeigned strength reveal;
Come for we give you Time's great-
est call

Conscript each land represented.
Hallow each heart with love,
God's Royal Seal;
Peace—Where this sign is imprinted.

Come, sons of Adam, brighten thy
brows,
Thy fluttering hearts now still.
Lay down your weapons, pick up the
plows,
Rusty through days of thy warring.
Beat strong, O fearful heart,
Weakened through ill,
Swords shall no more clash for scar-
ring.

Fly, Flag of Truce, Banner of Joy,
Harmonious hymns implore.
No more shall War call our loved
boy,
Resting the sons of each nation.
Reigning the Dove of Peace
Forever more,
Secure is the whole creation.
—LAURA ADRENE SANDERS.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES.

The tenderest visions
Returning today
Is not of a mansion, . . .
Or place of display.
An old fashioned kitchen
With cookstove so warm,
I felt safe from all danger
Secure from all harm.
I always looked forward
At night, after tea
To Mother, the old
Coffee grinder . . . and me.
I sat by the stove hearth
As embers burned low
And turned the old grinder
Now fast and now slow.
I'd give all I have
To feel that fire once more
And smell the aroma . . . of
Arbuckles as of yore.
To sit with my dear ones
By lamplight, play games
To walk through the meadow
At sunset's last flames.
Modern things are just fine
For folks of today . . .
But memory oft takes me . . . to
The old fashioned way.
—MRS. ROY MILUM.

TRUTH—

If truth was always spoken
A glorious world would be
To feel that all were brothers
With love that makes us free.

The goal we strive in vain for
Is millions of shining gold
It eats into the heart of man
Till it conquers body and Soul.

Alas for man and his wisdom
His power o'er land and sea
Has forgotten the riches from
Heaven
The wealth of Eternity.

—FRANCES A. HEHR.

WITH THE WIND

Always try to grin, when you are hit
on the chin;
By fairweather friends, whose false
friendship ends.
Let them go with the wind, although
you are chagrined;
They are no loss, check them off
with a cross,—
True friends will stay, to the end of
your day;
Walk with you, talk with you, en-
courage, uplift you.
They will show you the road, lift off
your load.
In your sorrow they grieve, at your
anger they leave!
Surprised at the act? Have you lost
your tact?
Like a broncho unbroke at the end
of a rope,
That struggles to buck the pack off
his back?
Can you live without friends? Then
you must make amends,—
Or you will have sinned,—you will go
with the wind.

—LULU MIRIAM RICHARDSON.

THE ANGLER

My horse grows lazy in the field,
My boat swings idly in the bay,
No one has let the sunshine in
My house, since I have been away.
It nestles down 'mid orange trees
and Bougainvillea vines,
The mocking birds are singing
Where a cup-of-gold entwines
The pillars of its balcony,
Cool in the noon-day heat;
My mind turns to its ordered ways,
My heart to this wild retreat.
Where I sit alone beside a stream,
High up in mountain glen,
The warm sun filters through the
trees.

I cast my line again;
A speckled beauty rises
To the lure of a red-winged fly,
High overhead above the trees
The passing wild birds cry.
Here I can find eternal peace
Where seldom men have trod,
Amid primeval rocks and trees,
Close to the heart of God.

—NELLIE MAY DORAN.

PAUPER.

Who has
All but
Love
Has nothing
Not even
Love

—EDITH ANISFIELD WOLF.

BEAUTY IN EVERY PAGE.

Spring
In every age there is beauty
As in every season of the year:
The first tender springtime green
greets
Us as joyous youth our hearts en-
dear.

Summer
Sweet young maidens are truly buds
Rosebuds—opening eyes to the
sun;
Then in the summer of life comes
Womanhood . . . golden life just
began.

Autumn
There is beauty in the autumn
For all those who gracefully grow
old,
Wisely have builded for this age
Memory gems strung on threads of
gold.

Winter
In the evening of life . . . winter
Time . . . meditation brings back
romance
As happy incidents relived . . .
Youth in spirit alters at a glance.
—DOVE SEE.

IN THE SOUTH.

My modest cabin stands high on a
hill;
When viewed from far it seems to
touch a cloud.
Throughout the night the mock-
thrush will trill
Her imitating notes distinct and loud.
There is no monarch who could feel
more proud
Of his grand mansion and his wealth's
display.
I too am king, although I only build
My castles in the air from day to day.
I am an honored member of the guild
Of wayfarers, whose hearts with love
are filled.
—ZILLA VOLLMER TIETGEN.

NATURE

I'll hie away to some shady nook
To hear the music of the little brook,
Away to the woods where the wild
flowers bloom,
Away from the cares, the strife, and
the gloom.

Away where the little squirrels frisk
and play
Away where the meadow lark sings
all day.
Away where nature a lesson can
teach
That will do me more good than a
preacher can preach.
—AGNES JANE WALLACE.

LULLABY.

There is nothing quite so soothing
As night sounds in small towns.
It rests my weary body and
Smooths out my scowls and frowns.

Mosquitoes droon upon the screen—
Were tempted by my light.
The crickets' chirp, the bullfrogs'
croak
All blend in sounds of night.

I hear the call of Run-Sheep-Run,
Some children playing late,
A creak of rusty hinges, like
Some one hangs on the gate.

The sound of martial music then
Comes filt'ring through the dark.
It is the home town band concert
Held weekly in the park.

Some sparrows nesting in the eaves
Sing a sweet lullaby.
A neighbor's dog was left alone—
I hear him whine and cry.

The wailing song of mourning dove
Vies with far-off guitar.
A radio in passing car
Seems sacrilege, a jar.

The distant howl of baying dog
And night bird's faint peep-peep
Is a small town's way of saying,
All's well, now go to sleep.

—THELMA IRELAND.

NEED'N' RAIN.

Dry weather cracks all in the
gray-brown tight land . . .
And beaten paths are deep in
hot dry, silky sand.
The beast and insect that
roamed the grassy glade
Are listless in the droopt
trees breezeless shade.

Trees and grass, every weed
that grew upon the earth,
Are bowed and drooping, wait-
ing for the moisture's birth
And green grass that fed the
roving herd in spring.
Within the valley's hold, where
streams did sing.

The summer sun has seared to
dead and tawny brown
Motionless where heat waves dance
and haze clouds abound.
Leaves are sadly loosed and
fall before their time
All nature is a-pausing waiting
for the rain-drops chime.

—LELA WILLHITE.

KANSAS WHEAT FARMERS.

We are the men who plant the wheat,
That life-supporting grain you eat;
We labor hard from sleepy morn
Until the white-hot sun has worn
Itself into a faded rim
Of reddish glow, subdued and dim.
We never dream of "shorter hours",
Nor "strike" against established
powers;

We don't "sit-down" until the day,
Replete with work, has passed away;
We scarcely sicken; never tire,
A life of ease we can't admire—
To feed the world's our sole desire.
We find contentment in our work,
Yet untold riches never lurk
In flowing fields of yellow grain
On this smooth, fertile, Kansas Plain.

—FELIX BRILLAS.

GARDEN TALKS

Bound copies of Volume XVII. of
FARMING are now available for 50c
each; or if preferred, a volume will
be sent with a two year new or re-
newal subscription to FARMING.
The book is neatly bound in flexible
imitation Morocco board covers and
will last for years. Among its varied
contents are 342 poems by 126 dif-
ferent poets—equal to many of the
high-priced anthologies. May we
have your order? \$1.00, please!

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poems for publication that have been
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reprinted after us credited to FARM-
ING. We sometimes use reprints
but prefer you send only unpublished
matter.

Commercial writers who expect
pay for their manuscripts will save
time and disappointment by writing
for an offer before submitting man-
uscripts to publishers.

And again, though we say it in
sorrow, do not expect personal let-
ters from the editor. He is a busy
man, and probably owes every rela-
tive and friend he has a letter. He
needs your forbearance.

Castroville Cullings

LOCAL, PERSONAL AND BUSINESS ITEMS FROM THIS BUSY BURG

ISABELL KARM, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

News and advertising copy for this column for the week's issue should be submitted to Miss Karm or mailed direct to us at Hondo not later than Tuesday night of each week. Miss Karm is authorized to collect and receipt for pay business for this paper.

CASTROVILLE, TEXAS, TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1939

Stop at the Blue Bonnet Cafe at Castroville, Texas, for good Eats, Beer and Home-made Ice Cream and Bread. Courteous Service. Patronize a home industry and help your home town. Bread for sale at all stores in Castroville.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardier visited Mrs. Bertha Jungman, daughter, Miss Gertie and son, Leo, in San Antonio Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Lieber has departed for a two week's visit with her daughter, Ada Rose, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zimmermann and two sons in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark E. Tondre and daughter, Joyce La Verne, of San Antonio visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Tschirhart of the Santa Rosa School of Nursing is enjoying her vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Tschirhart.

Miss Florence Tschirhart of Pearson is spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Oran Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Tschirhart and daughter, Joan, of Natalia visited relatives here Sunday.

Mesdames Harry Hans and daughters, Leatrice and Jacqueline, Louis Schott, August Schott, Herbert Keller and daughter, Ivy Jean, of La Pryor were San Antonio visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardier were guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schott, in San Antonio Tuesday.

The following Castrovillians underwent appendix operations at the Medina Hospital in Hondo over the week-end, Miss Darlene Bippert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Bippert and Victor L. Tondre, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Tondre.

Mrs. Gabe Tschirhart and daughters visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Tondre, at Atascosa Monday.

Messrs. Harry Hans and Jui Jagge were LaCoste visitors Monday.

Mrs. Tom Boyle and children, Mary, Michael, Johnny, Edwina, and Peggy, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Boyle's sister, Mrs. Frank A. Tschirhart and family and also visited another sister, Mrs. Oscar Karm and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Adams of La Coste were visitors here Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Suehs and daughter, Miss Patricia, Mrs. Rudolph Tschirhart and sons, Earl and Lynn, spent Tuesday afternoon visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Naegelin and children at Lytle.

Mrs. Raymond Gerhardt and daughter, Haidee Elizabeth, of San Antonio are spending the week here at the Gerhardt summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Zuercher of Harlingen spent several days as guest of Mrs. Zuercher's mother, Mrs. A. H. Tondre and brother, Elton.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Tondre and

children were at Hondo Tuesday visiting their son and brother, Victor, who recently underwent an operation.

Misses Mabel Specie and Erna Wurzbach of the Santa Rosa Training School, spent Sunday here visiting friends.

Bernice Karm returned home last Wednesday morning from a four week's visit with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Batot, in Hondo.

Miss Jonelle Bendele is the house guest of a former classmate, Miss Elaine Walker, who with her parents recently moved to New Braunfels to reside.

Helen Ruth were the christening names given the lovely infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oran Mann Tuesday in St. Louis Catholic Church. Sponsors are Miss Florence Tschirhart and Eugene Suehs.

Mrs. Fred Lieber and daughters, Anna Frances and Ada Rose, were in San Antonio Thursday. Miss Ada remained in San Antonio for a short visit with relatives before returning to Houston to resume her work.

Charlie Tschirhart of Arizona is here on an extended visit with relatives. Mr. Tschirhart arrived to attend the Tschirhart reunion which was held Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe F. Schott and sons and Kenneth Hans returned from a week-end trip spent in Corpus Christi.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Tschirhart and son, Lynne, of San Antonio visited with relatives over the week-end.

Ivan Belzung of Cliff spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Tondre and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tschirhart of Pearson were visitors here Sunday.

ZIONS LUTHERAN CHURCH
Sunday, August 20, 1939.
8:30 A. M. Sunday school and Bible classes.

9:30 A. M. English divine service. The Pastor kindly invites his congregation and friends to please attend services next Sunday morning.

God's holy word tells you: "My sheep will hear my voice." "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? They who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up on wings as eagles. They shall run and not be weary. They shall walk and not faint. Go to church if you would contribute to the growth and power of your church and become a useful and happy Christian.

Try it Sunday please. Visitors and strangers will always find a hearty welcome in our church. Come, for all things are now ready. The Church with a welcome.
A. H. FALKENBERG, Pastor.

ORDER LEVYING TAXES

Be it ordered by the Board of Trustees of Hondo Independent School District that there is hereby levied for the year 1939 on all real property situated and all property owned within the limits of the Hondo Independent School District on the first day of January of the current year, except so much thereof as may be exempt by the Constitution and laws of this State or the United States, the following taxes:

First. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of fifty cents on the one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, for the support and maintenance of the public free schools in said Hondo Independent School District.

Second. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of twenty cents on the one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, to pay current interest on and provide one year's sinking fund for the bonds of said district date April 10, 1927.

Third. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of thirteen cents on the one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, to pay current interest on and provide one year's sinking fund for the bonds of said district date October 1st, 1938.

Fourth. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of seventeen cents on the one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, to pay current interest on and provide one year's sinking fund for the time warrants of said district date March 15, 1939.

H. J. MEYER,
President.
J. R. CHANCEY,
Secretary.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT ROTHE SCHOOL HOUSE

Beginning Sunday, August 20th, and unless providentially hindered, continuing through August 27th, services consisting of singing, praying, reading the Bible, and preaching the Word of God will be held each evening beginning about 8:00 o'clock.

Everyone who can and will is most cordially invited to attend these services. Come and bring others with you.

IRA V. GARRISON.

Let the Hondo Land Co. sell your land for you.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE

Curly-topped young MICHAEL, son of the HOMER HANSENS, celebrated his first birthday last Tuesday . . . and he is really "Daddy's boy".

JONELL GAINES, on an all-summer stay with relatives in Colorado, has been having quite a whirl with parties, luncheons and what not . . . and is now vacationing in Canada with her hosts.

VICTOR TONDRE of Castroville just two days after an appendectomy was entertaining the other patients at Medina Hospital by whistling the "Beer Barrel Polka" at the early hour of 6 A. M.

The white oleanders in the JACK GARRISON yard are bewitchingly beautiful by night.

MRS. IONE CROUCH got tired of hearing about so many government projects so she started one of her own . . . and had the government man so thoroughly convinced that she really had something that he promised to see that a truck was provided to help move her crop to market . . . only to have the "project" turn out to be one lone tomato on one lone tomato plant . . . was his face red?

G. H. FINGER got a good workout come football time by chopping weeds all day Wednesday.

MRS. P. C. JAGGE was the only person we know of who reported seeing the Aurora Borealis last Friday night . . . the Northern lights were supposedly more visible than in 15 years . . . and she said it was an eerie but wonderful sight to see the changing colors over a period of time lasting from about 7 to 11 o'clock.

SUPT. COUSER GETS DEGREE.
San Marcos, Texas, Aug. 16.—Richard Herman Couser of D'Hanis is one of the candidates for the Bachelor of Science degree from Southwest Texas State Teachers College when the summer graduates receive their degrees from President C. E. Evans Wednesday night, August 23.

Dean H. E. Speck, of the college, will deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the graduates Sunday, August 20, while three people, Miss Opal Frances Vernon, a bachelor's degree candidate, Tom Conner Burnett, a master's degree candidate, and William J. Michaels, representing the faculty, will deliver short addresses at the commencement exercises, after which Dr. Evans will deliver the diplomas to the graduates.

This graduating class, according to figures released through the office of Dr. A. H. Nolle, dean of the college, is the largest in the history of the college. There are 60 candidates for Masters of Arts degrees, an increase of 39 over those of last year, and there are 248 candidates for Bachelor's degrees, whereas the largest previous class, in 1937, had 223 members.

The college chorus, under the direction of H. Grady Harlan, will present several numbers at the baccalaureate exercises, and the college band, under the direction of R. A. Tampke, will present a short program at the commencement exercises.

RIO MEDINA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle, Miss Katy Wurzbach and Mr. and Mrs. Alf. J. Wurzbach were San Antonio visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kainer and daughter, Miss Adella, and sons, Emil and Victor, of Schulenburg, Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle the first of the week.

Mrs. Joe Haegelin Jr. and daughter, Miss Eloise, spent the first of the week with Mrs. C. T. Wurzbach and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wurzbach spent several days at Shiner with Mrs. Frank Seidenberger Sr. and son, Henry.

Mrs. C. J. Ahr and daughter, Miss Adeline, were the guests of Mrs. C. T. Wurzbach and daughters Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle and Mrs. C. T. Wurzbach were guests of Mrs. Joe H. Steinle of Dunlay.

Those from here who attended the celebration at D'Hanis were: Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Wurzbach, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Wurzbach, Misses Hilga, Katy and Clara Wurzbach, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haegelin and daughter, Miss Eloise, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Haby and Mrs. Geo. Burrell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hugel and baby, Calvin, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle.

APPLICANTS WANTED.
County Judge Arthur H. Rothe is in receipt of a letter from Hon. Milton H. West, representative to Congress from the 15th district, requesting a list of applicants for positions with the Farm Security Administration in Medina County. The original request for the names came from the regional office of the FSA in Dallas, Texas, as follows:

"We would like additional candidates for County Clerk-typist positions in the following counties in Congressional District No. 15. We have a sufficient number of qualified persons or persons who have not yet taken the examination in the other counties in this Congressional District: Zavala County, Medina, Zapata, Jim Hogg and Willacy.

"At the present writing, we have one qualified stenographer and four qualified typists in that Congressional District, but we are short of applicants in the above named counties."

Anyone interested in securing such positions with the FSA, are requested to turn in their applications to Judge Rothe as soon as possible.

WANTED
Infertile or Fertile Eggs; Hens Fryers. See me for prices.
C. U. BARRIENTES.

Get your Debit and Credit Slips at the Anvil Herald office.

NEW FOUNTAIN W. M. S.

The New Fountain Woman's Missionary Society held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Theo. G. Wiemers August 16, with ten members and one visitor present. Mrs. Paine called the meeting to order and gave the call to worship. The topic of discussion was "Widening Missionary Service", discussed as follows: "A Co-Operating Council of Churches" by Mrs. Jacob Scheweers; "Migrant Workers in Arizona" by Mrs. Clarence Scheweers; "Rural Work in Texas" by Mrs. Marvin Scheweers; "Phosphate Community Work in Florida" by Mrs. J. E. Muennink, and "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind", a hymnal prayer was read by Mrs. H. C. Muennink. The hostess served a plate lunch.

"O God, our Father, we turn again to Thee. With the simplest trust of a little child, we would walk with thee as long as life continues. Give us these days a sense of new beginnings, and fill us with an overflowing joy which will enable us to arouse our age to build a new society in fact and reality."

From every side voices are calling to us, "Demonstrate the love of Christ to us through your lives." The darkness which envelops the world is so deep, we realize the dawn will not come quickly, and we must work for it with all our might. Show us how, we humbly pray, for helping one another, to save the world. In the Master's name we pray. Amen.

—Reporter.

TO OBSERVE GOLDEN JUBILEE
In this week's paper is the announcement of the annual homecoming celebration of the St. Louis Catholic parish of Castroville, which is to be held Sunday, August 27th, at Wernette's Garden. These celebrations have been held every year since 1889, and this year's event will also mark the fiftieth year, and a Golden Jubilee celebration will be held in connection with the usual dinner and amusements. Large crowds usually attend the gatherings and this year the committees on arrangements and their workers are looking forward to many more.

POSTED
Our pastures on the Hondo Creek are posted according to law, and all trespassing, camping, hunting, and fishing therein are strictly forbidden.
9-27-39pd
L. P. MANN,
D. G. MANN.

FOR SALE.
Extra good Rambouillet ram, 21 months old. Inquire this office.

The Hondo Land Company has some exceptional bargains in town lots. See Geo. H. Kimmey or Fletcher Davis for particulars.

MISS KOCH RETURNS FROM WEST.
Miss Cornelia Koch, who has been gone for three weeks on a 6000-mile automobile trip through several Western States, returned home last Friday. She made the journey with Mrs. Ben Schwegmann and two daughters and son, Mary, Virginia, and Victor Schwegmann. The main object of the trip was to attend the National Convention of the National Catholic Women's Union in San Francisco, Calif., and the party made this the occasion for visiting many other interesting places. Grand canyon, Boulder Dam, and Yosemite Na-

WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB
Miss Sarah Koch was hostess to the Wednesday Bridge Club and several guests in her home this week. Bouquets of lantanas adorned the rooms arranged for the players. After several games Mrs. James Finger received high score prize for members and Miss Tina Rothe for guests; Miss Gladys Rieber received low, and Mrs. Robert Zuberbueller drew high for consolation. The hostess served refreshing chicken salad, macaroons, and iced tea to the above and the following: Mesdames Eric Rothe, Arnold Zerr, A. J. Finger, Herman Ney, and Arthur Nester, and Misses Ursie Lee Rock, Cornelia Koch, Lillian Fohn, Stella Finger, Melvera, Sara, and Ethel Rothe.

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is playing for a
DANCE
Sunday, August 20th
Koch Hall, D'Hanis
Admission: 15c and 35c
EVERYBODY WELCOME

STREET DANCE AND CARNIVAL
BENEFIT HONDO VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT

Saturday Night, Sept. 2, 1939
Hondo, Texas
Music By
RAMBLING BUCKAROOS
All Request
5---"Swinging Strings"---5
50c --- DANCING from 8 P. M. 'til 1 A. M. --- 50c
KENO, COFFEE WHEEL AND OTHER AMUSEMENTS
COME ONE --- COME ALL
And Help A Good Cause

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D'Hanis Doings

A round-up of Local, Personal and Business Items gathered weekly by our regular Correspondent

Miss Josie Rothe

to whom all items intended for this column should be handed not later than Wednesday noon of each week. Miss Rothe is authorized to collect and receipt for money due this paper.

D'HANIS, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1939

Mrs. Pierce Stacy and little son of Bryan are guests of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Ney.

Miss Lena Reinhart spent last Friday in San Antonio with Mrs. Lee Schuchart. She was accompanied by Mrs. Felix Batot and Mrs. Harry Mueller of Hondo.

Mrs. Theresa Mandry, Mrs. Emma Rothe, Mr. Joe Koch, Misses Tina Rothe, Bertha Sauter, and Cornelia Koch, Hilmer J. Koch, and Howard Rothe were in San Antonio Sunday when Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wurzbach gave a dinner in honor of their son, Mr. Milton Wurzbach and his bride of a few weeks. The young couple, who are on a honeymoon trip since their recent marriage in Cleveland, Ohio, were guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Mandry, here Monday.

They were accompanied from San Antonio by Mr. Jacob Wurzbach and Miss Frances Aschbacher. They also visited in the ranch home of Mrs. Emma Rothe.

Mrs. Arthur Wolff and son of San Antonio are visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Schuchart and Mr. and Mrs. Don Scott spent the week-end at Port Aransas.

Guests in the Paul Reinhart home last Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Gus Achterberg of Cibola, Mr. and Mrs. Hilmer Eilers and children of New Braunfels, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Reinhart and daughters, Jo Nell and Yvonne of San Antonio.

Alice L. Saathoff left Tuesday for San Antonio where she will enter the M. and S. Hospital to take a course in nursing.

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Miss Cornelia Koch, who has been gone for three weeks on a 6000-mile automobile trip through several Western States, returned home last Friday. She made the journey with Mrs. Ben Schwegmann and two daughters and son, Mary, Virginia, and Victor Schwegmann. The main object of the trip was to attend the National Convention of the National Catholic Women's Union in San Francisco, Calif., and the party made this the occasion for visiting many other interesting places. Grand canyon, Boulder Dam, and Yosemite Na-

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